

Youngblood

3OH!3

I know it's time for me to go
When the sun is sitting low
In the sky tonight
The stars are putting on a show
We're the audience they chose
To hold the light

I'm feeling so good, so incredible
Some sort of chemical is spreading thick around my brain
I've got the sun and I won't let it go
It burns a fire in my veins

Let's get out tonight
You've got the fire, I've got the fight
Whoa, in my young blood
Let's light up the dark,
You've got the fuel, I've got the spark
Whoa, in my young blood

Our RPMs are in the red,
Driving closer to the edge
Up on Flagstaff road
I still remember what you said:
"Are you living? Are you dead?"
You better let me know

Put on display just like a cinema
Standing naked on the stage
And I'm unashamed
It's so easy to be cynical
Let's turn around and start again

Let's get out tonight
You've got the fire, I've got the fight
Whoa, in my young blood
Let's light up the dark,
You've got the fuel, I've got the spark
Whoa, in my young blood

Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh
Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh

It runs in my blood, and in your blood,
It's one and the same
It burns in my blood, and in your blood,
We carry the flame
It runs in my blood, and in your blood
It's one and the same
It runs in my blood
In my young blood

Let's get out tonight
You've got the fire, I've got the fight
Whoa, in my young blood
Let's light up the dark,
You've got the fuel, I've got the spark
Whoa, in my young blood

Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh

Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh

Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh

Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh

In my young blood